

Barton for being named a 2015 Forty Under 40 honoree by the award-winning central Iowa publication, *Business Record*.

Since 2000, *Business Record* has undertaken an exhaustive annual review to identify a standout group of young leaders in the Greater Des Moines Area that are making an impact in their communities and their careers. Each year, forty up-and-coming community and business leaders under 40 years of age are selected for this prestigious honor based on a combined criteria of community involvement and success in their chosen career field. The 2015 class of Forty Under 40 honorees will join an impressive roster of 560 business leaders and growing.

I would like to start by extending my gratitude to Katherine for her tour in Iraq and her service in the Iowa National Guard. Her leadership and selflessness to her country have continued in Iowa, with a focus on veterans. With her support, Iowa Workforce Development, the Iowa Economic Development Authority, the Iowa National Guard and other state organizations worked out the framework of the Home Base Iowa program, which helps veterans find jobs in Iowa.

Katherine also impacts state policy as the Iowa National Guard's government relations officer, which occasionally brings her to the halls of Congress. Katherine's commitment to service, community and country is a prime example of service and Iowa work ethic that makes our state deeply proud.

Mr. Speaker, it is a profound honor to represent leaders like Katherine in the United States Congress and it is with great pride that I recognize and applaud Katherine for utilizing her talents to better both her community and the great state of Iowa. I invite my colleagues in the House to join me in congratulating Katherine on receiving this esteemed designation, thanking those at *Business Record* for their great work, and wishing each member of the 2015 Forty Under 40 class a long and successful career.

RECOGNIZING KENSINGTON VIDEO

HON. SUSAN A. DAVIS

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, March 17, 2015

Mrs. DAVIS of California. Mr. Speaker, on February 28, 2015, a San Diego institution closed its doors. After more than 30 years in business the curtain came down on Kensington Video.

Kensington Video premiered in 1984 with Winnie and Rich Hanford and their children, Guy and Pam, rolling out the red carpet for its customers.

Since then, their video library has grown to an astounding 70,000 titles—perhaps one of the largest in the country.

Among the stacks of VHS, Beta, and DVDs, you could find not only the latest blockbusters but also that rare, special-interest film or foreign-language movie.

Amazingly, they never computerized. They just knew where every film title was, like seasoned shopkeepers familiar with their stock.

If the movie you wanted was not in their library, they would track it down for you.

It was that commitment to film and their customers that had people coming from miles away to Kensington Video.

Like a classic black and white movie, Kensington Video had the feel of a classic American small business. Customers came for the people behind the counter as much as they came for the films on the shelf.

They came to rent a movie and also get the latest news and gossip of what was happening in the neighborhood.

I was a proud member of Kensington Video and just as proud of my low membership number—74.

In 1948, mystery writer Raymond Chandler, who was also a Hollywood screenwriter, wrote: "Not only is the motion picture an art, but it is the one entirely new art that has been evolved on this planet for hundreds of years."

Kensington Video was the curator of that art for San Diego.

I hope the House of Representatives will join me in recognizing and thanking Kensington Video for years of service to the neighborhood of Kensington and city of San Diego.

TRIBUTE TO MR. HUGH R. WILLIAMS

HON. HENRY C. "HANK" JOHNSON, JR.

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, March 17, 2015

Mr. JOHNSON of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following Proclamation:

Whereas, our lives have been touched by the life of this one man . . . who has given of himself in order for others to stand; and

Whereas, U.S. Air Force retired TSG. Hugh R. Williams III served our nation with honor and valor during his tours in Vietnam, Korea, Guam and Germany; and

Whereas, Mr. Williams never asked for fame or fortune, nor found a job too small or too big; but gave of himself, his time, his talent and his life to uplift those in need by demonstrating unwavering commitment to protecting and serving the citizens of the United States of America; and

Whereas, he was a husband, a father, a son and a friend; he was also our warrior, a man of great integrity who remained true to the uplifting and service to our nation; and

Whereas, the U.S. Representative of the Fourth District of Georgia recognizes Mr. Hugh R. Williams as a citizen of great worth and so noted distinction; now therefore, I, HENRY C. "HANK" JOHNSON, Jr. do hereby attest to the 114th Congress that Mr. Hugh R. Williams is deemed worthy and deserving of this "Congressional Honor" by declaring Mr. Hugh R. Williams III, U.S. Citizen of Distinction in the 4th Congressional District of Georgia.

Proclaimed, this 2nd day of February, 2015.

IN RECOGNITION OF KATHLEEN CRAMPSIE FOR RECEIVING THE 2015 PVIAA SHAMROCK AWARD

HON. MATT CARTWRIGHT

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, March 17, 2015

Mr. CARTWRIGHT. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Kathleen Crampsie. On March 17, 2015, Kathy will receive the Shamrock

Award during the Panther Valley Irish American Association's 67th Annual Banquet. Kathy is a well-known musician throughout the Panther Valley. She uses her musical talent to bring joy to the people whether it is at church services, nursing homes, or public events. She also is a mentor of young men and women aspiring to musical careers.

Kathy began her music career, in 1977 when she volunteered her time to play guitar at her parish church, St. Joseph Catholic in Summit Hill. After joining, Kathy started the church's guitar group, which became known as "Kathy's Angels." Mrs. Crampsie became an active and leading participant in the St. Joseph Catholic Church choir and its music program. She also started a children's choir that has performed at area nursing homes around the holidays. The children's choir even had the opportunity to sing the national anthem at a Philadelphia Phillies game.

Kathy's service to the community does not stop at music. She volunteers as a CCD for the Catholic community of the Panther Valley. As the secretary of the Summit Hill Lions Club, Kathy coordinates the organization's eye glass program. In the past, she has coached cheerleading at Panther Valley High School, Our Lady of the Valley School, and for the Summit Hill Knee Hi Association. Kathy also coached girls softball for Summit Hill and volleyball for Our Lady of the Valley.

Kathy has been married to Bob Crampsie for four decades, and the couple has raised four children and been blessed with eight grandchildren.

I congratulate Mrs. Crampsie on receiving the Panther Valley Irish American Association's Shamrock Award, and I commend her for all the selfless work she has done for her community.

IN HONOR OF THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE SELMA TO MONTGOMERY MARCH ON THE STEPS OF THE ALABAMA STATE CAPITOL, MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

HON. STENY H. HOYER

OF MARYLAND

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, March 17, 2015

Mr. HOYER. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following:

REMARKS BY PEGGY WALLACE KENNEDY

Montgomery, Alabama, a city that bears the scars of struggle and the nobility of change. A city that sits on the soil of shared sorrows for those that suffered and died for equality. A place of repose. Monuments of stone that connect us to each other. A place of hope and promise. A place to lay our grief down and shoulder the burden of moving beyond the sunset of despair to the place we call home.

All of us come to this moment and to this place on the road of our own life's personal journey. We are diverse, both in our experiences and our aspirations and our dreams. But we are united in the common belief that a vision for a Just America is worth the saving.

Stepping away from a painful past has not always been easy, but it has always been right. None of us can be held responsible for the circumstances of our birth, but each one of us will be held responsible for who we have become.

When my son Burns was young, my husband and I took him to the Martin Luther King Historic Site in Atlanta. As we moved through the exhibits we came across the photographs of fire hoses in Birmingham, the 16th Street Baptist Church, Governor Wallace standing in the Schoolhouse Door and the Edmund Pettus Bridge.

Burns stood still as the truth of his family's past washed over him. He turned to me and asked, 'Why did Paw Paw' do those things to other people? I realized that at that moment I was at a crossroad in my life and the life of my son. The mantle had passed, and it was now up to me to do for Burns what my father never did for me. It was the first step in my journey of building a legacy of my own. I knelt down beside my son, drew him close and said, 'Paw Paw never told me why he did those things, but I know that he was wrong. So maybe it will just have to be up to me and you to help make things right.'

Standing here before you today is yet another day for the fulfillment of the promise that I made to my son. For today and for all the tomorrows to come there are opportunities for all of us to raise the call for justice in our lifetime.

Montgomery, Alabama, Dexter Avenue and the State Capitol are enshrined in the annals of American history. A historic place for historic times. But for me, it is much more personal, for it brings to mind the events that shaped my life.

It was here that I attended four inaugurations of my father and one of my mother.

It was here that I heard my father say the words "segregation now, segregation tomorrow and segregation forever."

It was here that my father fought to support a culture of exclusion, riding on the wings of fear rather than seeking justice on the wings of eagles.

It was here that my mother Governor Lurleen Wallace lay in state following her death at the age of 41 while thousands of Alabamians both white and African American stood in line for hours to pay their last respects.

It was here that my father met Vivian Malone for the second time and told her that she was an icon of the civil right movement.

It was at the Dexter Avenue King Memorial Church that my father went to ask for forgiveness for his racist past. A moment that could not rewrite his personal history but an opportunity brought about by my father's own suffering that allowed him to see the hurt of history in the eyes of African American men and women who had been denied the right to live the American Dream.

But on March the 25th of 1965, as Ralph Abernathy, Juanita Abernathy, Martin Luther King and thousands more gathered in the shadow of this Capitol, there was never an opportunity to address their concerns or state their grievances to the one person who could have changed the course of American History then and there. For Governor Wallace watched through a window in the privacy of his office, while others persevered and changed the history of America without him.

Today, we must not allow others to make the right choices for us. We must have courage each day to stand up for equality and the rights of all Americans. We must lead by example and live our lives with inspiration, always aspiring to make the choices that lead us to higher ground, that guides us to understanding and purpose of not just who we are but who we can become. An opportunity for each of you, an obligation for all of us, to see others, feel others and celebrate others, respecting their humanity for who they are.

Working each day to inspire the nobility that lies in the heart of each of us, Martin

Luther King taught that there is power in all of us to reach out, to support and stand firm in the belief that all of our lives count for something. There is no better time than now for Americans to hold hands, rather than holding down, the inherent rights of the common man.

One can never measure the true worth of a mended heart that beats again because someone cared. How many more anniversaries of the struggle for civil rights can we celebrate by looking over our shoulder rather than standing shoulder to shoulder to face the challenges that lay ahead? How can Americans reach for higher ground if we do not inspire others with what we do? We cannot expect the next generation of Americans to do something to change the world, if we aspire to do nothing to protect liberty and recognize our individual obligations to service.

How can we teach future generations about positive social change if we see injustice and turn our backs? For injustice knows no death. It rises like a dark mist on the horizon, laying low in the hearts of those that are unwilling to accept the notion of unconditional love.

We must promise that when we say all men are created equal, it means something, protects something and encourages us to embrace the belief that the diversity among us has nothing to do with equality, but has everything to do with strength. Tolerance must be more than what we believe, it must be what we live and leading by example is what we must do. Tolerance does not always mean agreement, but tolerance always requires understanding and compassion for others.

Very few of us will have monuments built to honor us after we are gone, but ALL OF US can do monumental things each day to help America be better. Those moments in Selma yesterday will stand as a testament to all of our lives. For there is power in moving forward, there is joy in an unburdened heart and there is strength in stepping away from beneath the shadows of your lives.

I sometimes wonder what my mother and father would think of their daughter that stands here today, and my mind's eye returns to a wood framed house on Eufaula Street in Clayton, Alabama, when life was uncomplicated and happiness was something you lived not something you just hoped for. And my father would smile at me and say "little girl, you're doing just fine, I sure am proud of you."

But for today, I am most thankful for the life and inspiration of Congressman John Lewis.

Congressman Lewis, in March of 2009 you held my hand and walked with me across the Edmund Pettus Bridge; the very bridge where, as a young man, you were beaten by Alabama State Troopers. That walk with you helped me understand the power of forgiveness and gave me the courage to speak with my own voice. Since that time I have looked for an opportunity to return, in some small measure, the gift of love and understanding you gave to me.

Fifty years ago, you stood here in front of your State Capitol and sought an opportunity as a citizen of Alabama to be recognized and heard by your Governor and he refused. But today, as his daughter and as a person of my own, I want to do for you what my father should have done and recognize you for your humanity and for your dignity as a child of God, as a person of goodwill and character and as a fellow Alabamian and say "Welcome Home."

TRIBUTE TO MS. DORIS WELLS

HON. HENRY C. "HANK" JOHNSON, JR.

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, March 17, 2015

Mr. JOHNSON of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following Proclamation:

Whereas, Ms. Doris Wells' service to DeKalb County can be seen in the programs instituted in the Public Library System in our district; and

Whereas, her dedicated service touched the lives of many in our district from the moment she was hired as the first African American employee for the DeKalb County Library System in 1974, she has innovated the service of the Wesley Chapel-William C. Brown Library by introducing programs such as the Kwanzaa Awareness Festival and the Jubilee of Reading Adult Book Club Conference; and

Whereas, this remarkable, positive woman gave of herself, her time and her talent; educating and assisting those in need; and

Whereas, she led by example as the manager of the Scott Candler Library and the Wesley Chapel-William C. Brown Library; she was dedicated to her family, community, her church Clifton United Methodist Church and her beloved Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, Inc.; and

Whereas, this virtuous Proverbs 31 woman was a mother, a daughter, a friend, a warrior, a matriarch, and a woman of great integrity; and

Whereas, the U.S. Representative of the Fourth District of Georgia has set aside this day to bestow a Congressional recognition on Ms. Doris Wells for her leadership, friendship and service to all of the citizens in Georgia and throughout the Nation; now therefore, I, HENRY C. "HANK" JOHNSON, Jr., do hereby attest to the 114th Congress that Ms. Doris Wells of DeKalb County, Georgia is deemed worthy and deserving of this "Congressional Honor": Ms. Doris Wells, U.S. Citizen of Distinction in the 4th Congressional District of Georgia.

Proclaimed, this 4th day of March, 2015.

A TRIBUTE TO NICK ACKERMAN

HON. DAVID YOUNG

OF IOWA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, March 17, 2015

Mr. YOUNG of Iowa. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to congratulate and recognize Nick Ackerman for being named a 2015 Forty Under 40 honoree by the award-winning central Iowa publication, Business Record.

Since 2000, Business Record has undertaken an exhaustive annual review to identify a standout group of young leaders in the Greater Des Moines Area that are making an impact in their communities and their careers. Each year, forty up-and-coming community and business leaders under 40 years of age are selected for this prestigious honor based on a combined criteria of community involvement and success in their chosen career field. The 2015 class of Forty Under 40 honorees will join an impressive roster of 560 business leaders and growing.

Nick has the determination and drive to be successful in all that he does. At the American